MARVEL NOW!

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THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

JOIN THE REVOLUTION

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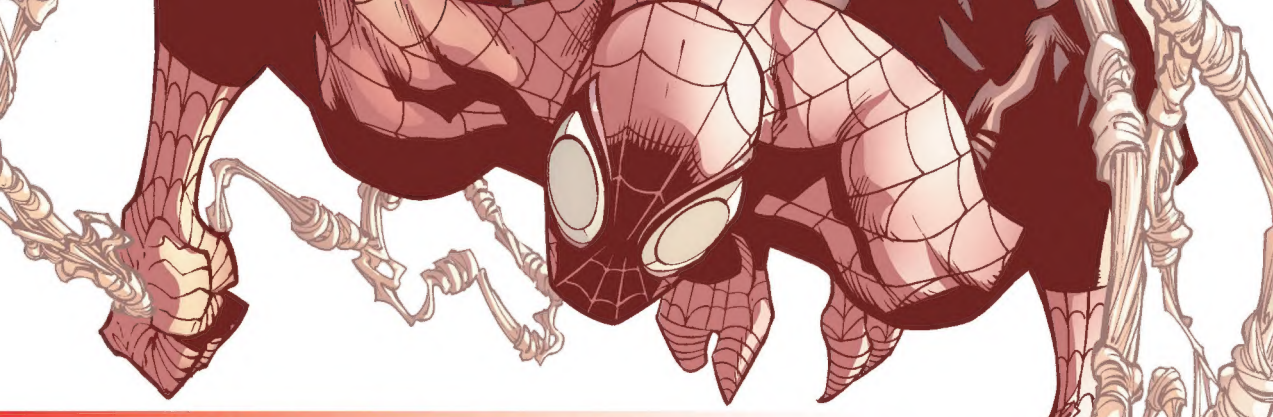
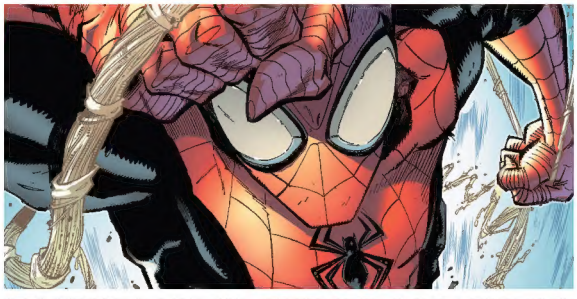


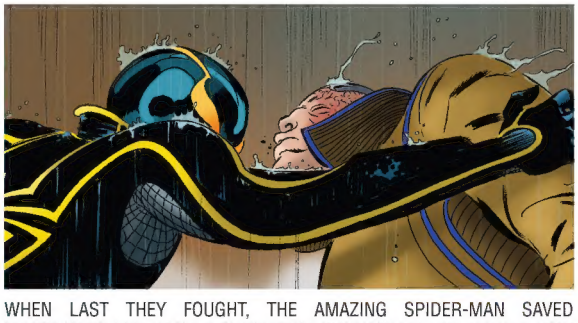
THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN



OTTO OCTAVIUS IS A MAN WHO CHEATED DEATH, BUT AT A PRICE. WHEN HE EXCHANGED BODIES WITH **PETER PARKER**, HE GAINED THE AMAZING SKILLS OF SPIDER-MAN—AND ALL OF PETER'S MEMORIES. OTTO FINALLY UNDERSTANDS PETER'S MISSION OF GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

BUT A TINY PIECE OF PETER PARKER IS STILL THERE IN THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN, WATCHING OTTO LIVE OUT HIS LIFE AND TRYING TO KEEP THE REFORMED VILLAIN IN CHECK.

MASSACRE IS A MASS MURDERER WHO LOST ALL CAPACITY FOR HUMAN EMPATHY AFTER BEING BRAIN DAMAGED IN THE SAME CAR BOMBING THAT KILLED HIS WIFE.



WHEN LAST THEY FOUGHT, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN SAVED MASSACRE'S LIFE FROM A SWAT TEAM BECAUSE HE HAD MADE A VOW THAT WHILE HE IS AROUND, NO ONE, NOT EVEN A VILLAIN, DIES.

THE AGGRESSIVE APPROACH

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I HAVE SPENT A MONTH INSIDE PETER PARKER'S HEAD. AND I HAVE FOUND HIM *WANTING.*
HE WAS A MAN OF *LIMITED* VISION. NO PLANS. NO SCHEMES. JUST *BLINDLY* GOING FROM ONE THING TO THE NEXT.
THAT WILL *NOT* BE ME.
GO FORTH, MY PETS, AND SHOW ME...
...*EVERYTHING.*
MOST SPIDERS HAVE EIGHT EYES. AS OF TONIGHT, THANKS TO MY *SPIDER-BOTS,* I SHALL HAVE EIGHT *THOUSAND.*
REST EASY, NEW YORK. YOUR HERO, *DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS,* THE *SUPERIOR* SPIDER-MAN, IS WATCHING OVER YOU.

THIRD BREAK-IN THIS EVENING. ALL THREE OFF PARKER'S REGULAR PATROL ROUTES.

MACHINE ROOM FOR FREIGHT SERVICE ELEVATOR

AHH!

ON AVERAGE, I'M APPREHENDING FOUR TIMES AS MANY CRIMINALS AS MY PREDECESSOR.

AND HAVE PREVENTED THE THEFT OF AN ADDITIONAL TWELVE MILLION DOLLARS IN PROPERTY.

HMM.

I'M ALSO DOING A FAR BETTER JOB TYING UP LOOSE ENDS.

CASE IN POINT: ROUNDING UP *VULTURE'S* UNDER-AGED MINIONS.

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TO US?

NOTHING. THOSE WILL DISSOLVE IN AN HOUR.

BY THEN, *CHILD SERVICES* WILL BE HERE. AND YOU'LL BE *THEIR* PROBLEM.

C'MON, GULLY. MOVE IT!

RUN ALL YOU WANT, CHILDREN. I *WILL* FIND YOU. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

SPIDEY?! ALL RIGHT, GUYS. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.

OF COURSE WITH MY *NEWFOUND* EFFICIENCY...

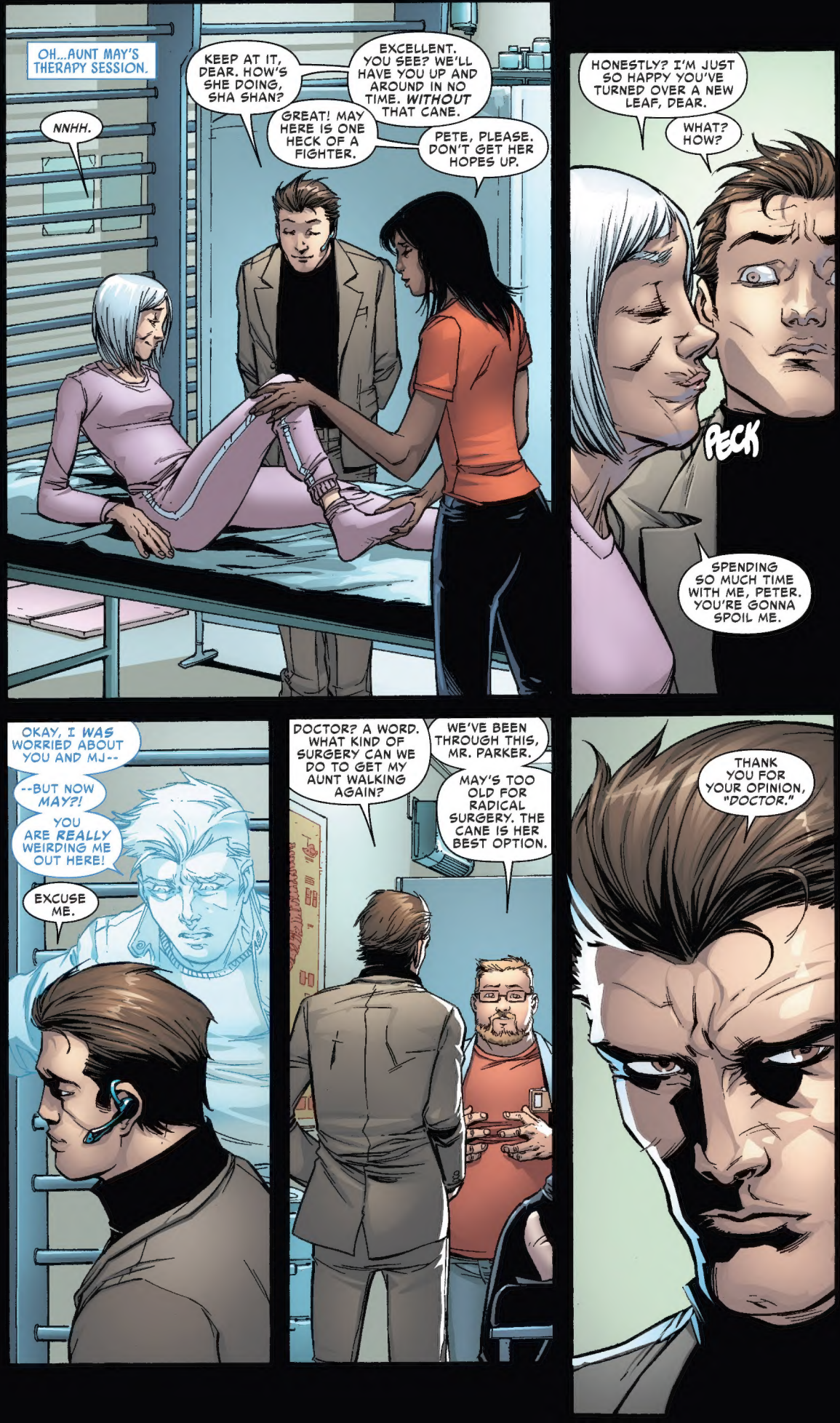
...ALSO COMES NEWFOUND RESPECT.

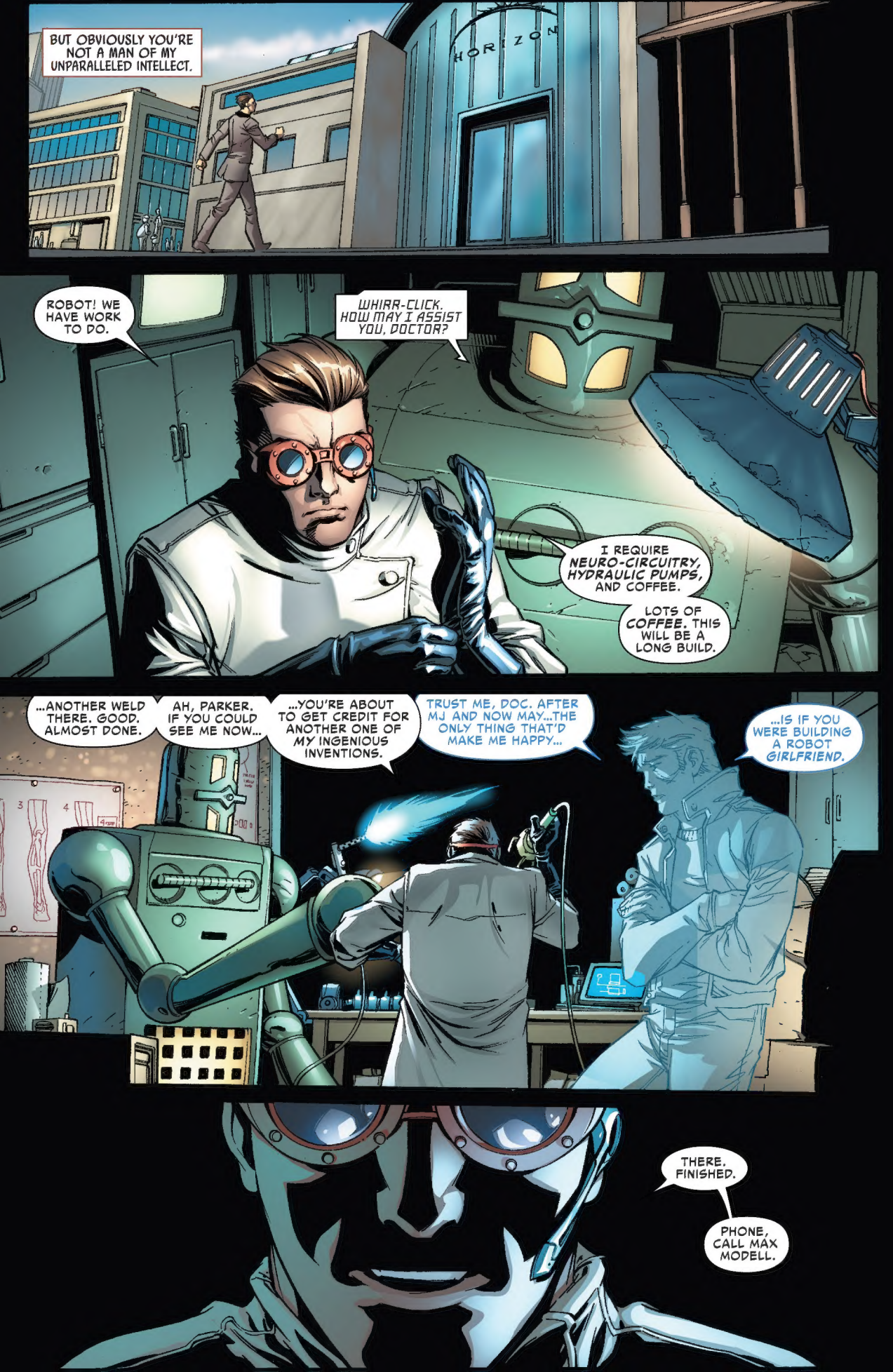
EASY, WALL-CRAWLER. YOU GOT US, OKAY?

WE DON'T WANNA END UP LIKE *BOOMERANG* OR THE VULTURE, ALL RIGHT?

SMART MOVE, RABBIT.

MY SPIDER-BOTS KEEP ME ABREAST OF ALL THE SITUATIONS THAT MERIT MY ATTENTION...
UNIT #782.
CLASS THREE FIRE IN PROGRESS ON BLEECKER AND--
...AND A FEW THAT DO NOT.
REROUTE THE CALL TO THE LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENT.
OTTO? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY!
I HAVE PLACES TO BE.
AND I'VE ALREADY DONE FAR MORE THAN MY SHARE.
WELL, FAR MORE THAN PARKER EVER DID.
DOC!
WHEN YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN YOU DON'T GO BY VOLUME!
ARE YOU TRYING TO BE A HERO OR NOT?! YOU TOOK AN OATH, MAN! WITH GREAT POWER--
NAGGING VOICE IN MY HEAD, TELLING ME TO GO BACK.
IGNORE IT. THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO. I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES.
WHAT?! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN--


OH...AUNT MAY'S THERAPY SESSION.
NNHH.
KEEP AT IT, DEAR. HOW'S SHE DOING, SHA SHAN?
GREAT! MAY HERE IS ONE HECK OF A FIGHTER.
EXCELLENT. YOU SEE? WE'LL HAVE YOU UP AND AROUND IN NO TIME. WITHOUT THAT CANE.
PETE, PLEASE. DON'T GET HER HOPES UP.
HONESTLY? I'M JUST SO HAPPY YOU'VE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF, DEAR.
WHAT? HOW?
PECK
SPENDING SO MUCH TIME WITH ME, PETER. YOU'RE GONNA SPOIL ME.
OKAY, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU AND MJ--
--BUT NOW MAY?!
YOU ARE REALLY WEIRDING ME OUT HERE!
EXCUSE ME.
DOCTOR? A WORD. WHAT KIND OF SURGERY CAN WE DO TO GET MY AUNT WALKING AGAIN?
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS, MR. PARKER.
MAY'S TOO OLD FOR RADICAL SURGERY. THE CANE IS HER BEST OPTION.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR OPINION, "DOCTOR."

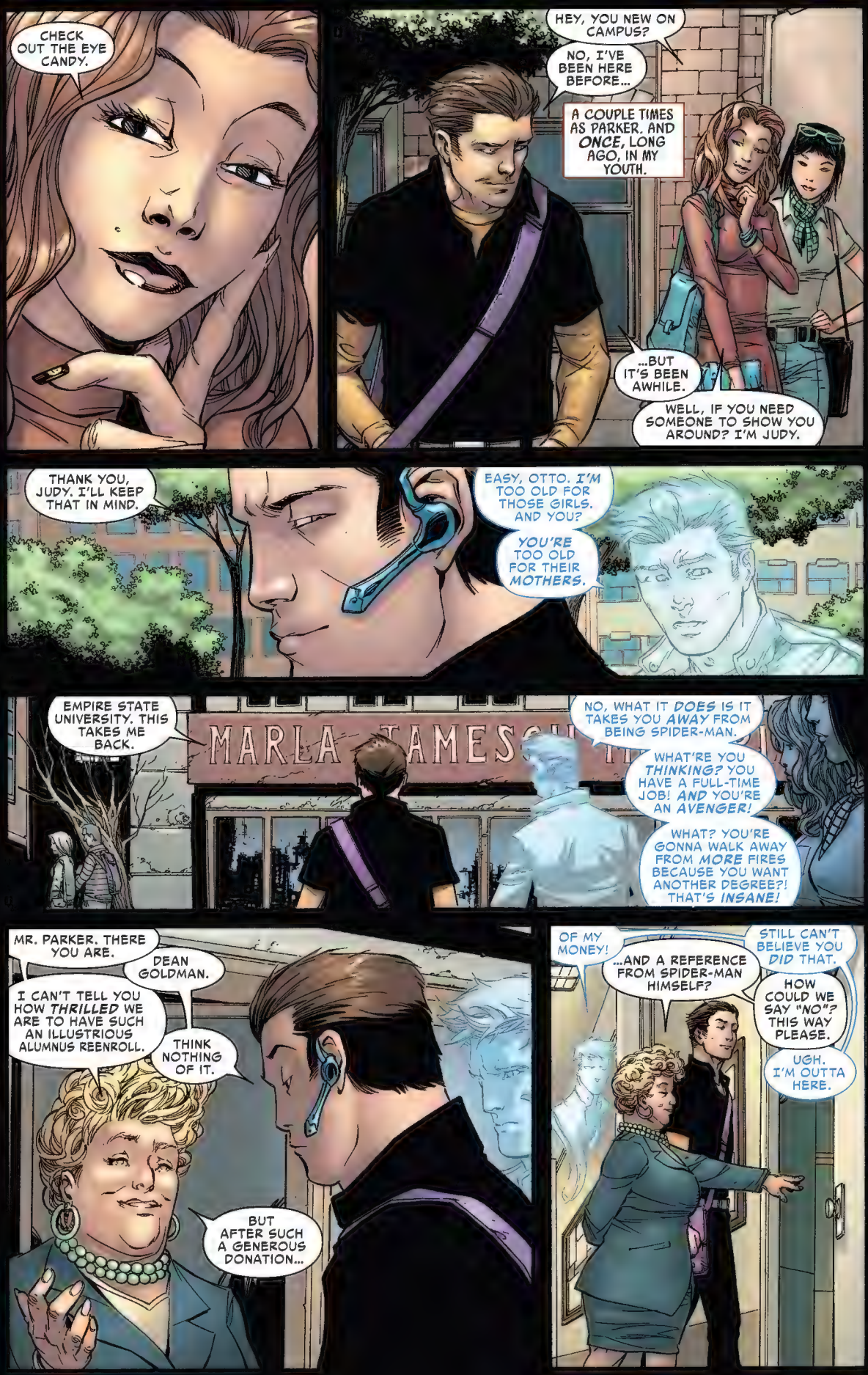

BUT OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE NOT A MAN OF MY UNPARALLELED INTELLECT.
HORIZON
ROBOT! WE HAVE WORK TO DO.
WHIRR-CLICK. HOW MAY I ASSIST YOU, DOCTOR?
I REQUIRE NEURO-CIRCUITRY, HYDRAULIC PUMPS, AND COFFEE.
LOTS OF COFFEE. THIS WILL BE A LONG BUILD.
...ANOTHER WELD THERE. GOOD. ALMOST DONE.
AH, PARKER. IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW...
...YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET CREDIT FOR ANOTHER ONE OF MY INGENIOUS INVENTIONS.
TRUST ME, DOC. AFTER MJ AND NOW MAY...THE ONLY THING THAT'D MAKE ME HAPPY...
...IS IF YOU WERE BUILDING A ROBOT GIRLFRIEND.
THERE. FINISHED.
PHONE, CALL MAX MODELL.

MAX. FINALLY.
MR. PARKER? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
A NEW INVENTION. A REVOLUTIONARY ONE.
PETER, YOU UNDERSTAND I'M THE HEAD OF HORIZON LABS? I'M NOT USED TO BEING SUMMONED.
WE HAVE PROCEDURES. BEFORE REACHING ME, ALL PROJECTS ARE TO BE RUN BY A FELLOW MEMBER OF YOUR THINK TANK.
LIKE THE GUY NEXT DOOR. HELLO?
Max
USA
BASKETBALL
7
UATU JACKSON. MAX MODELL. GREETINGS.
CARE FOR A TASTY BEVERAGE? WHIRR-CLICK.
NO THANKS.
SORRY.
HMPH. ENOUGH FORMALITIES.
BIRD
HERE. A NEW LIGHTWEIGHT EXO-LIMB.
WITH A NEURO-INTERFACE GRAFTED TO THE SPINE AND BRAIN, THE INJURED WILL WALK AGAIN.
THE FIRST TRIAL, OF COURSE, WILL BE WITH MY AUNT MAY.
HOLY--
HUMAN TRIALS?!
WHAT ARE YOU? DOCTOR FRANKENSTEIN?
THAT'S DOCTOR PETER PARKER.
YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT.

OH, HERE IT COMES! THIS'S GONNA BE GOOD.
ACTUALLY, IT'S MISTER PETER PARKER. I'M FAMILIAR WITH YOUR RESUMÉ.
ON TOP OF EVERYTHING TODAY, PETER, DON'T INFLATE YOUR CREDENTIALS.
WHAT?
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. ACCESSING MEMORIES.
LOOK ALL YOU WANT, DOC. YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE WHAT YOU FIND.
"ACCESSING MEMORIES"? WHOA. HE'S LOST IT.
HIGH SCHOOL. COLLEGE. GRAD SCHOOL.
A CREDIT SHORT.
AND NO THESIS.
I NEVER--
NO!
I WON'T STAND FOR THIS!
I RECEIVED MY DOCTORATE BY THE TIME I WAS SIXTEEN!
PARKER?! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH YOUR LIFE?!
I REFUSE TO LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT MY WELL-EARNED TITLE!
THIS MUST BE RECTIFIED IMMEDIATELY!
UNBELIEVABLE.
TASTIER BEVERAGE?
"TASTIER?"
ADDED SUGAR. HUMANS LIKE SUGAR.
I'M A DOCTOR, DAMN IT. A DOCTOR!

RAVENCROFT
DOCTOR...
...ASHLEY KAFKA.
ACCESS GRANTED.
STAY CLOSE, MR. HENDRICKS. OKAY?
DON'T GET IT, DOC. WHY DOES THIS INMATE SPOOK YOU SO MUCH?
I MEAN, WE GOT ALL KINDS A' SUPER-HUMAN CRAZIES LOCKED UP HERE.
BUT MASSACRE? HE'S GOT NO POWERS. HE'S JUST A GUY.
YOU'RE WRONG. HE'S ACTUALLY LESS THAN HUMAN.
MARCUS LYMAN'S BRAIN IS PHYSICALLY DAMAGED. HE'S INCAPABLE OF ASSIGNING ANY VALUE TO HUMAN LIFE.
THE DOOR, MR. SEABORNE?
YES, MA'AM.
THE MAN'S THE HIGHEST FUNCTIONING SOCIOPATH I'VE EVER--
SEABORNE?
RAVENCROFT
KAFKA

IF THAT'S SEABORNE, THEN--
KRAK
PLEASE DON'T--
DR. KAFKA, STOP. YOUR PSYCHO-BABBLE ISN'T GOING TO WORK ON ME.
I-I KNOW, MARCUS.
BUT I ALSO KNOW YOU'RE A MAN OF LOGIC. AND YOU KEEP YOUR WORD.
SO HEAR ME OUT. YOU NEED ME TO GET OUT OF HERE--
NO. THAT'S NOT TRUE, DOCTOR ASHLEY KAFKA.
I DON'T NEED ALL OF YOU.


CHECK OUT THE EYE CANDY.
HEY, YOU NEW ON CAMPUS?
NO, I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE...
A COUPLE TIMES AS PARKER. AND ONCE, LONG AGO, IN MY YOUTH.
...BUT IT'S BEEN AWHILE.
WELL, IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW YOU AROUND? I'M JUDY.
THANK YOU, JUDY. I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND.
EASY, OTTO. I'M TOO OLD FOR THOSE GIRLS. AND YOU?
YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THEIR MOTHERS.
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY. THIS TAKES ME BACK.
NO, WHAT IT DOES IS IT TAKES YOU AWAY FROM BEING SPIDER-MAN.
WHAT'RE YOU THINKING? YOU HAVE A FULL-TIME JOB! AND YOU'RE AN AVENGER!
WHAT? YOU'RE GONNA WALK AWAY FROM MORE FIRES BECAUSE YOU WANT ANOTHER DEGREE?! THAT'S INSANE!
MR. PARKER. THERE YOU ARE.
DEAN GOLDMAN.
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW THRILLED WE ARE TO HAVE SUCH AN ILLUSTRIOUS ALUMNUS REENROLL.
THINK NOTHING OF IT.
BUT AFTER SUCH A GENEROUS DONATION...
OF MY MONEY!
...AND A REFERENCE FROM SPIDER-MAN HIMSELF?
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THAT.
HOW COULD WE SAY "NO"? THIS WAY PLEASE.
UGH. I'M OUTTA HERE.

THERE'S THE MATTER OF YOUR THESIS. AND YOU STILL HAVE A CREDIT IN ADVANCED PHYSICS TO COMPLETE.
WE ARE PARTWAY THROUGH THE SEMESTER. SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CATCH UP?
CHILD'S PLAY.
GLAD YOU THINK SO. MOST STUDENTS FIND DR. LAMAZE'S CLASS TO BE MOST CHALLENGING.
READ UP. NEXT WEEK WE'LL BE DISCUSSING PYM'S THEORY OF DIMENSIONALLY DISPLACED MASS.
THE GOOD DOCTOR HERE WILL ALSO BE ON YOUR REVIEW BOARD.
AH. THE FAMOUS MR. PARKER. NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.
HA! DON "THE SCHNOZ" LAMAZE? IS THIS FOR REAL?
UNBELIEVABLE. YEARS AGO, LAMAZE AND I WERE CLASSMATES TOGETHER. THE MAN'S AN IDIOT. A BUFFOON.
SCHNOZ? NO ONE'S CALLED ME THAT IN...
...YEARS.
I'LL SEE YOU BRIGHT AND EARLY ON MONDAY, PARKER.
BE PREPARED TO IMPRESS ME.
UM.
WOW! NICE FIRST IMPRESSION, SLICK.
HERE. IF YOU'RE GOING TO SURVIVE THIS CLASS, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED THIS.
WHAT? "A. MARCONI: TUTOR. CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS."
I, OF ALL PEOPLE, DO NOT NEED--
MISS? WHERE DID SHE GO?
PRIORITY ONE CALL FOR SPIDER-MAN FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
PUT IT THROUGH.
YOU'RE NEEDED RIGHT AWAY...

"...AT RAVENCROFT ASYLUM."
MAYOR JAMESON. CHIEF PRATCHETT. OFFICER COOPER. WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
ANOTHER ESCAPE, WEB-SLINGER.
EIGHT DEAD THIS TIME.
FIRST DOCTOR OCTOPUS, THEN MORBIUS, AND NOW THIS.
IT'S ONE BREAKOUT AFTER ANOTHER IN THIS CITY. BUT THIS ONE IS ALL ON YOU!
THIS AGAIN? I THOUGHT YOU WERE PAST BLAMING EVERYTHING ON "SPIDER-MAN."
OBVIOUSLY, I WAS WRONG.
STOP BICKERING, OCK. WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHO DID THIS. WHICH ONE OF THESE LUNATICS GOT OUT.
IT WAS MARCUS LYMAN. MASSACRE. A MASS KILLER.
A MAN WHOSE LIFE YOU SAVED.
YOU PROMISED ME HE WOULD NEVER ESCAPE. THAT HE WOULD NEVER KILL AGAIN.
NO! I DIDN'T--
EIGHT MORE MEN AND WOMEN ARE DEAD. AND THEIR BLOOD IS ON YOUR HANDS.
BUT I--
YOU'RE RIGHT. I WAS A FOOL.
JONAH, I'M SO SORRY.
WAIT. YOU SAID MEN AND...

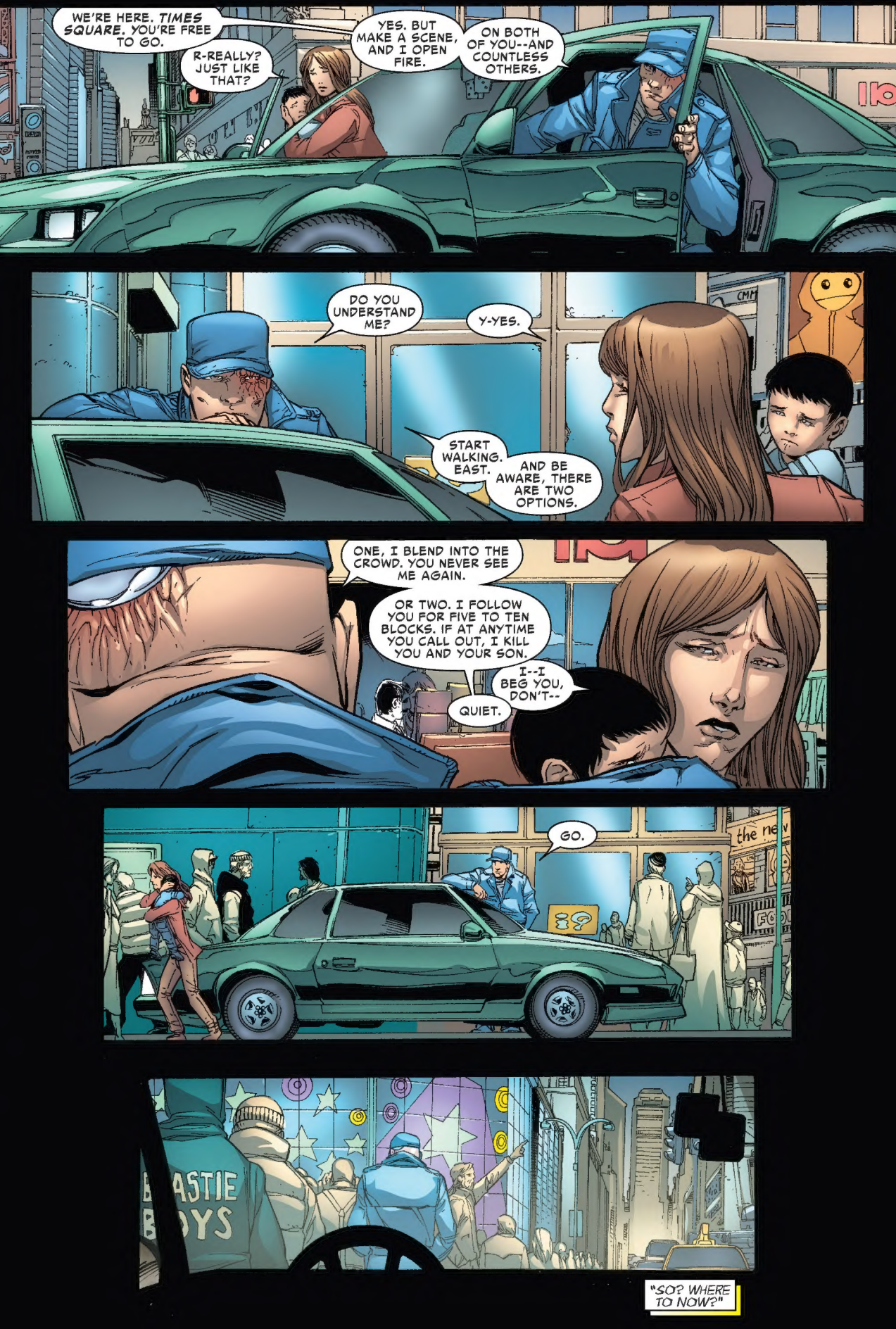
...WOMEN.
ASHLEY. WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU?
I BELIEVE YOU KNEW DR. KAFKA, ONE OF TODAY'S FIRST VICTIMS.
LYMAN TOOK ONE OF HER EYES TO GET PAST THE RETINAL SCANNER.
SHE-- WAS A FRIEND.
POLICE
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! GOTTA GET CONTROL OF MY BODY! FIND MASSACRE--
--AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I SWEAR, NO ONE ELSE DIES TODA--
THAT'S IT! NOT ONE MORE INNOCENT LIFE!
I WAS AN IDIOT TO LET THIS LUNATIC LIVE! THAT STOPS NOW!
I GIVE YOU MY WORD, JAMESON. I WILL END THIS MAN!
NO! THAT'S NOT HOW WE DO THIS! WE DON'T GET TO DECIDE WHO--
WHERE IS HE NOW?!

"WHERE'S MASSACRE?!"
SLRRRP
Burger Town WESTCHESTER
SLRRPTZ-TK-TK
DO YOU HAVE MOCHA COLA? THIS IS PHIZZY COLA.
I DON'T LIKE PHIZZY COLA.
UM. BURGER TOWN IS A SUBSIDIARY OF PHIZZY CO.
WE ONLY SERVE PHIZZY COLA.
THAT'S A SHAME. I'D KILL FOR A MOCHA COLA.

BURGER TOWN CUSTOMERS, THESE ARE THE *RULES:* MOBILE DEVICES, CAR KEYS, AND WALLETS ON THE FLOOR.
I LOCK YOU UP IN THE BACK. AND NO ONE HAS TO DIE.
THIS MEAL. YOUR MONEY. ONE OF YOUR CARS. AND I'M GONE.
IT ACTUALLY MAKES MY LIFE EASIER. I CONSERVE MY AMMO. AND SO LONG AS NONE OF YOU TRY TO BE A *HERO*...
THIS WILL ALL WORK OUT JUST FINE FOR...
...EVERYONE.
YOU HAD TO DO THAT, DIDN'T YOU?
SILENT ALARM
YOU SHOULD KNOW, THIS *GUN* DIDN'T KILL ANYONE.
I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE.
THAT MAN DID. HE BROKE THE RULES.
BRRRT BRRRT BRRRATT

WAHH
SHH...
SWRPTZ-ZK-NK
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I LEFT YOU ALIVE ON PURPOSE. I NEED YOU AS HOSTAGES.
FOR NOW.
"HE'S CRAZY..."

...PARKER'S GONE FULL ON MAD-SCIENTIST.
AND HE'S RIGHT THERE IN THE LAB NEXT DOOR. WITH A SUGAR-PUSHING KILLER ROBOT.
HERE. EMP GENERATOR SHOULD TAKE CARE OF IT, IF IT TRIES ANYTHI--
STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
SPIDER-MAN? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
OH GEEZ! YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH PARKER! HE SENT YOU TO GET ME, DIDN'T HE?
N.E.R.D
WHAT? NO. LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP.
ME? WHY DO YOU--?
YOUR FACIAL RECOGNITION SOFTWARE.
I...FIGURED IT OUT A WHILE BACK. YOU GAVE IT TO THE WRAITH.
AND IT HELPED HER LOCATE AND HUNT DOWN CRIMINALS. DON'T DENY IT.
YEAH. THAT WAS ME. BUT NOBODY KNOWS--
I CAN KEEP YOUR SECRET, JACKSON.
BUT YOU MUST HELP ME INCORPORATE YOUR PROGRAM INTO MY SPIDER-BOTS.
THERE'S A MASS MURDERER HEADING INTO THE CITY. I HAVE TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE KILLS AGAIN!


WE'RE HERE. TIMES SQUARE. YOU'RE FREE TO GO.
R-REALLY? JUST LIKE THAT?
YES. BUT MAKE A SCENE, AND I OPEN FIRE.
ON BOTH OF YOU--AND COUNTLESS OTHERS.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
Y-YES.
START WALKING. EAST.
AND BE AWARE, THERE ARE TWO OPTIONS.
ONE, I BLEND INTO THE CROWD. YOU NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.
OR TWO. I FOLLOW YOU FOR FIVE TO TEN BLOCKS. IF AT ANYTIME YOU CALL OUT, I KILL YOU AND YOUR SON.
I--I BEG YOU, DON'T--
QUIET.
GO.
"SO? WHERE TO NOW?"

THE VULTURE'S GONE.
YEAH. SPIDEY MESSED HIM UP GOOD.
COPS KNOW ABOUT THE HANGOUT. CAN'T GO BACK THERE.
WE STAY OUT HERE...
...WON'T BE LONG TILL ONE OF THOSE SPIDER-EYE THINGS SEES US AND--
DAMN IT! LOOK, GULLY.
WE'RE SCREWED. SPIDER'S GONNA GET US NOW!
NO. HE WON'T. SPREAD THE WORD.
THERE'S SOMEONE WHO CAN KEEP YOU ALL SAFE FROM THE SPIDER.
SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HIS EVERY TRICK, AND HOW TO CRUSH HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL.
AND THAT WOULD BE ME.
To be continued...